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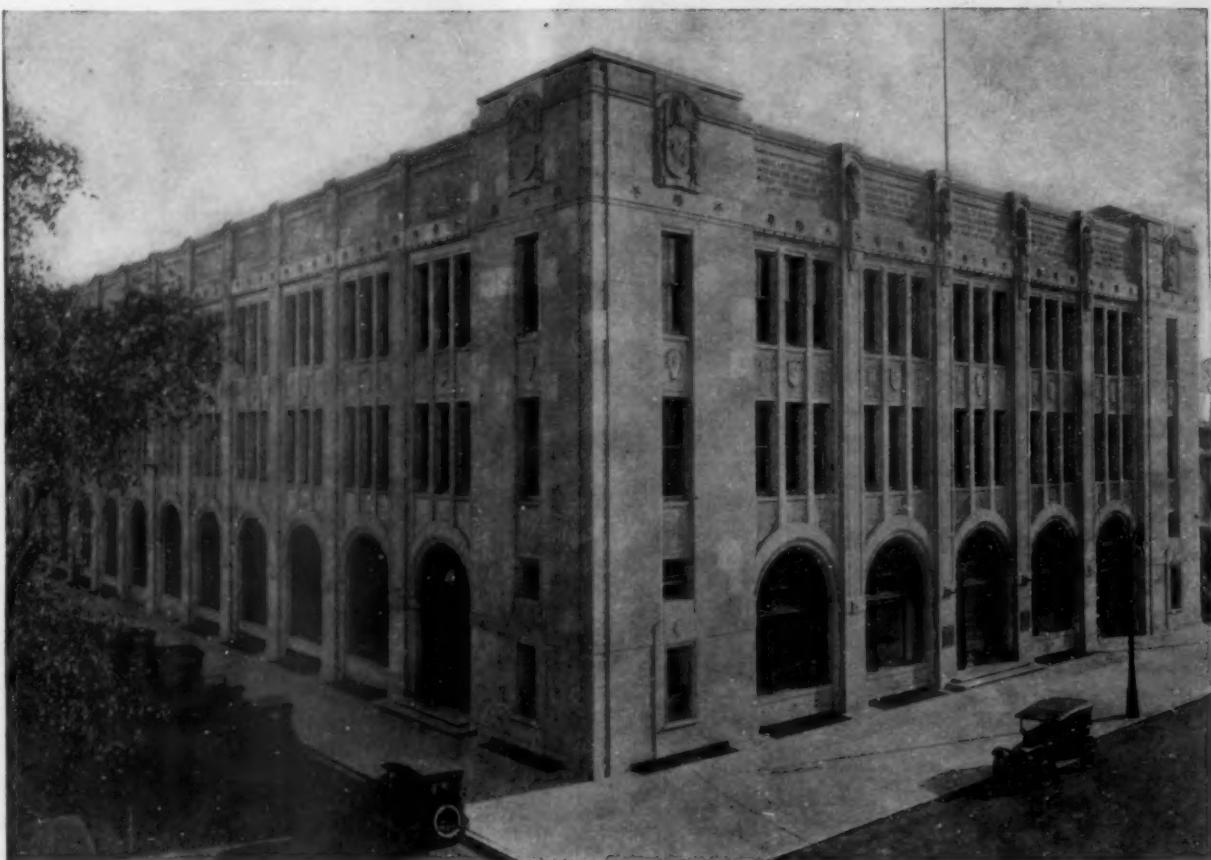
The **QUILL**



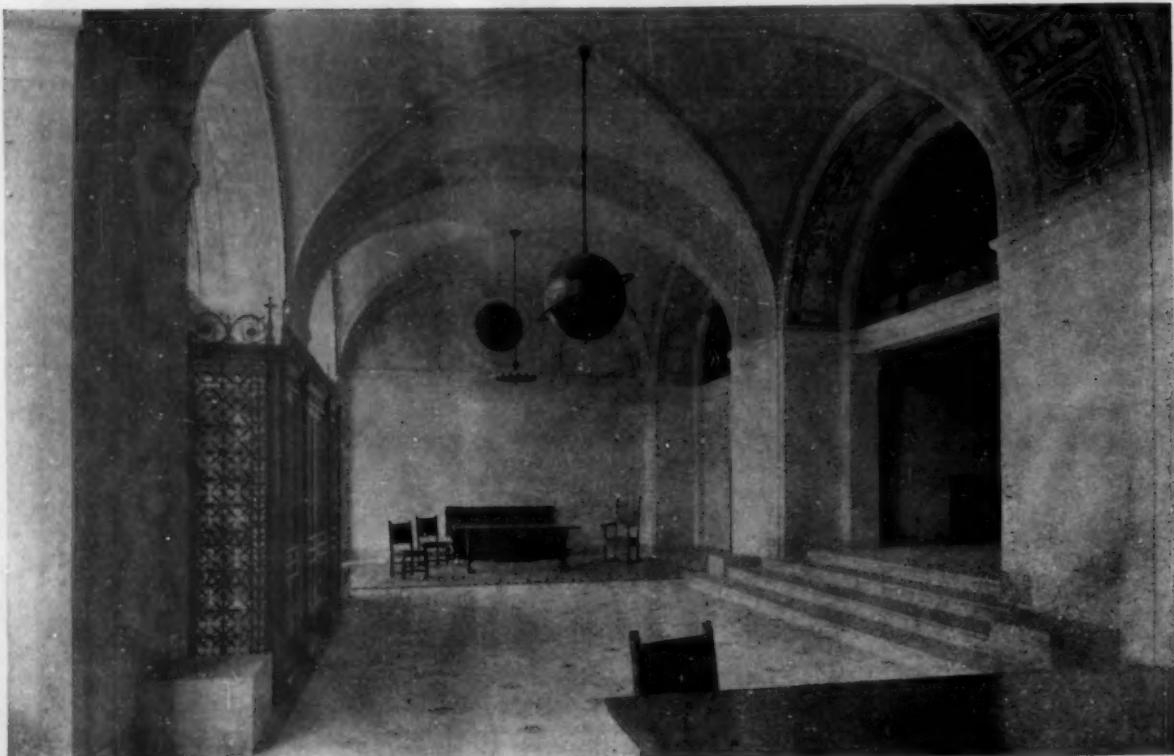
OCTOBER. 1917

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A Newspaper Building Without a Peer



A General Prospect of the Detroit News Building



Entrance Lobby of the Detroit News, Renaissance in Character

Cuts by Courtesy of the *Modern Builder*

THE QUILL

Journalists' Journal

VOLUME VI

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, OCTOBER, 1917

NUMBER 1

A Monument to Journalism

By Lee A White

(Michigan) Editorial Secretary of the Detroit News

THE DETROIT NEWS was established August 23, 1873, by James E. Scripps, whose available cash at the time was \$5,000. If Professor James Melvin Lee, in his forthcoming History of American Journalism, is not in total disagreement with most excellent Middle Western authority, he will associate the name and date given with the origin of the modern penny evening newspapers in the United States. The freedom of The News from partisanship, its rigid adherence to the best established business principles, its persistence in seeking to establish itself in the confidence of its readers and its development of what was then a rarely lucid and brief management of the news story were the bases upon which other evening papers of permanent distinction, notably the Chicago Daily News, were subsequently founded.

It is not strange that a newspaper so conceived should dare to blaze a new trail in industrial architecture, both as to dignity and efficiency; to give effective voice to what had been hitherto "academic" ideals regarding the profession of journalism, and withal to make an historic stride into a new home without so much as a news story or editorial by way of announcement and self-congratulation. It is indeed an oddity when a newspaper allows itself to be scooped by all its contemporaries in the daily field, including the foreign language press; by trade publications, two of which produced special supplements devoted to the transition; by a magazine for builders and architects which gave over an entire issue to the occasion, and by a professional quarterly. Every line was spontaneous, uninvited!

The new building represents a quarter of a century of plans made and abandoned under pressure of unexpected progress, of financial stringencies, of advancing ideals, of invention with the resultant change in the necessary equipment and housing of a great newspaper.

Four times The News approached the problem of the construction of a new habitation, even effecting the complete drawing of plans only to sense for one reason or another the inadequacy of the site or the unwisdom of proceeding under the program laid down.

Perhaps the most important conviction that came to the publishers was this: That it is a fundamental error to erect a structure for a newspaper with an eye to sharing it with any other occupant or admitting any other than a journalistic interest. The idea that a newspaper's home must never be subordinated to any

alien purpose prevailed. No interest, large or small, must be permitted to intrude. The institutional character of the newspaper must not be obscured. There must be no sacrifice of the publication in order that the building might be designed to serve two purposes. These were the considerations which prevented the construction of an office building which might have returned a profit in rentals while sheltering The News.

Having disposed of this important problem, the publishers gave themselves over to two others: The perfection of the building from a technical standpoint, and the retention at the same time of those architectural qualities which would identify it as an institution conscious of its dignity and its social and civic obligations.

For the first time, a serious and successful attempt was made to apply modern factory principles to the organization of a newspaper; and this was equally true of the building and equipment. Yet it was not necessary to sacrifice good taste in any instance.

Few considerations are so strong in the newspaper world as those of time. The intensive work of newspaper production is done in a few heated hours of the day, and the stress is particularly great in the field of the afternoon publication. Much of the effort, and indeed often the most important, is expended in periods that are counted as minutes, not hours; and it is no unusual thing to split the minutes and count the seconds in which a task must be completed. Under such circumstances, the application of efficiency principles was not only logical but necessary.

For years the publishers had mulled over the problems of co-ordination of parts of the manufacturing establishment—for in a sense a newspaper plant is a manufactory. They knew the intimate relationships of departments, and the last detail of operation of each. They counseled long with respect to the location, size and conveniences essential to the effective operation of all departments; and the staff, entering its new quarters, is convinced that regrets could be no fewer in any human undertaking.

Throughout the institution a rotary movement of materials, raw to finished, has been instituted with a view to minimizing waste effort. An excellent example is found in the press room. More than a hundred rolls of paper, each containing six miles of "news print," are consumed daily, and cartage and unloading have ever been vexatious problems. In the new building the paper is trucked

to the center of the shipping room which parallels the press and mailroom; unloaded by electric cranes which drop the rolls into a tunnel; fed through the tunnel on a miniature railroad to scales and concrete storage piers, and forwarded by gravity to the paper reels at the base of each press. The rolls are then automatically hoisted into position, and the paper run through press and folder to continuous carriers which start the finished newspaper on its return trip toward the shipping room. The carriers dispose of their burden on the mailing room tables, where they are bundled and heaved into other endless carriers which hurry them to the loading platform, a few feet from the very spot where they came in as massive and spotless cylinders a few hours before.

It was no modest task to keep the mind centered upon this perfect factory organization and equipment, and yet to enable one to step out of the roaring workroom into mellow-lighted offices, cloistered in their silences and seductive in their invitation to concentration and pleasurable study, or into a lobby of cathedral richness and majesty which none the less breathes only the spirit of the profession of journalism.

If, in this or another country, there is a newspaper building better adapted to its purpose, it is not known to the publishers or their employes, however widely traveled. If there is missing a convenience, an important labor-saving device, an agency for improved workmanship mental or physical, it eluded careful search. Perfection was the goal in the choice of architects, in the selection of materials, the awarding of contracts, the purchasing of equipment, the employment of those whose task it is to maintain this extraordinary establishment.

Although really and essentially American—locally, Middle Western—the new home of The Detroit News pays its tribute for architectural inspiration to the neglected medieval period; and it has the distinction of being, aside from banking buildings, the first commercial structure in Detroit, a city of nearly a million inhabitants, to abandon brick and terra cotta and resort to stone.

Three features of the exterior decorations will appeal strongly to the journalist. Inscriptions appropriate to the profession of journalism, were selected under the direction of Professor F. N. Scott (Michigan) and carved in relief upon the high parapet of the building on two sides. On shields of heraldic character, ornaments and square blocks of stone

which adorn fluted stone spandrels are graven symbols, the marks of the master craftsmen of the early days of printing, such as the Aldine family, Phillip le Noir and Albrecht Durer. And on the main facade, at the heads of great piers, are the carved stone figures of four pioneers of printing: Gutenberg, Plantin, Caxton and Franklin.

The limitations of The Quill prevent any extensive description of the features of the building or the equipment, but the allotment of space can be suggested briefly.

The building has a frontage of 150 feet on two streets, and 280 feet on a third. It fills half of a large block. There are five floors, including the mezzanine, and their area is 149,400 square feet. The content is 2,673,000 cubic feet.

The basement is given over to paper storage and Stone reels for the automatic elevation of paper to the presses, a meter room, and a remote control electrical sub-station, the only one existing in a newspaper plant.

The first floor is given over to the main lobby, a newsboys' salesroom, the press room, mailing room and shipping department. The presses run the length of the building, in a single line of 24 units, capable of producing 432,000 16-page papers an hour, and are visible from the street.

The second floor contains the executive, business and editorial offices, a conference room which serves as a lounge and a meeting place where 300 can be made comfortable, a general supply room, a barber shop for executives, first aid hospital and a cafe for employees.

The third floor is occupied by the artists, engravers, printers, stereotypers, carpenters and machinists.

No other newspaper has a forced ventilation system which provides the entire building with washed air. Thermostatic regulation of heat insures proper temperature. Drinking water is filtered, and chilled by a chemical process not involving the use of ice. The building is cleaned by the vacuum process.

It is sufficient to say of the equipment in general that practically nothing was brought from the old to the new building. The exceptions were a few new pieces of machinery which had enabled the mechanical forces to keep pace with the growth of the paper while plans were being prepared and the building constructed. Cost of equipment was a secondary consideration.

Readers of The Quill will naturally be most interested in the arrangement and furnishing of the editorial department. It consists of two great rooms allotted to the news staff and to the editorial and special writers; a suite for the sports staff, with direct communication to the news and telegraph rooms; a detached room for the society and music staffs, and a room off the news room for the exchange editors. Separate entrances are provided for the society and sports

departments in order that the rest of the staff may not be disturbed by their numerous visitors.

The editorial and special writers are provided with an auxiliary library of a thousand or so volumes, duplicating many of the books in the main library. An inter-communicating corridor between the office of the managing editor and the reception room gives them access to the news room and passage to the stair

The library is the pride of the editorial staff, which numbers about a hundred persons. There are 7,000 volumes in the library, bought without regard to price, and with a double view: utility and inspirational character. The librarian, a man of rarely fine attainments in scholarship, spent nearly two years in gathering the books, traveling much, inspecting newspaper libraries everywhere in the northeastern part of the country, and buying whenever he came upon a volume that appealed. His assistant was kept busy receiving and cataloging shipments. Some of the books are very rare; many cannot be duplicated without extended search in remote places; all are tremendously appealing to the newspaperman. It is doubtful if the equal of this library exists in newspaperdom. A telephone service enables the reporter to spend his idle hour in the library, subject to the call of his city editor.

The scraparium, an amazing array of 418 steel filing cabinets managed by a staff of four, contains some 20,000 cuts, even after twice that many were discarded as of no further value when The News moved. Data and pictures touching 50,000 subjects or

persons are on file and these are being constantly augmented. Special attention is being given to the multiplied efficiency of this too often neglected and mismanaged department.

One might dwell at any length upon the facilities for high endeavor in the new building. There is none to condemn it; few if any to criticize it adversely; and now the staff is particularly conscious of the truth of the remark of the president of The Evening News Association to the staff:

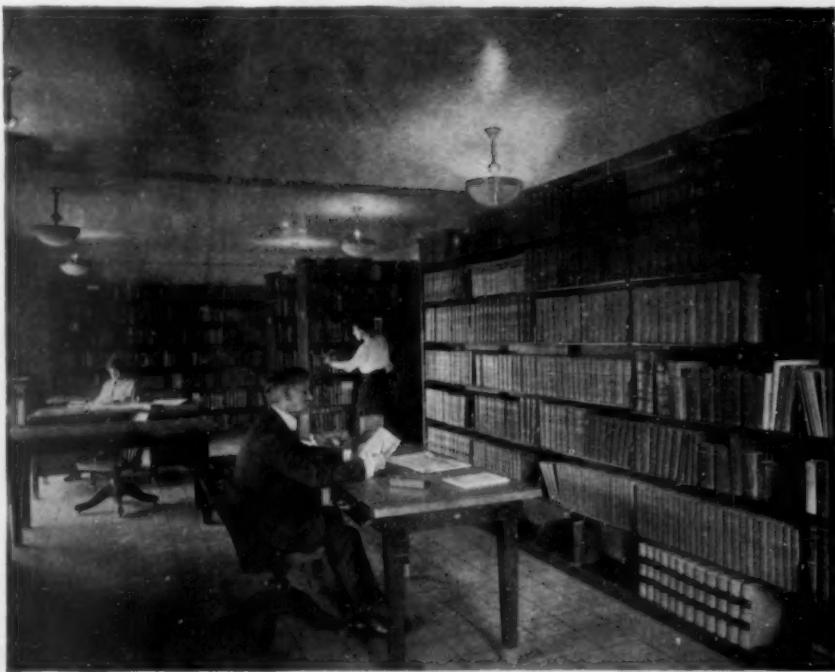
"There is no reason why we should turn our eyes to Boston or New York or Chicago, to London or Paris, and expect great movements in journalism to have their origin there. Detroit is as fit a city as any for the attainment of new heights in our profession."

Part of the 7,000-volume library of the Detroit News

which leads from the news room half a flight down to the library and the scraparium.

The news room is equipped with a large horseshoe or "U" desk for copy readers, and pneumatic tubes for carrying copy to the composing room. An inter-communicating telephone system enables the city editor, a reporter and a rewrite man to converse over the wire at one time.

Here, as everywhere in the building, excepting in the suites of the executives and the president, the conference room and the cafe, the furniture is enameled steel, the desks being brass trimmed and topped with battleship linoleum. Every member of the staff has a new typewriter which swings out of false drawers in his desk, and which is locked away when not in use. Not a roll top desk was admitted.



Hoosiers Edit Camp Newspaper

TWO Sigma Delta Chis are on the staff of the Post Exchange, the weekly paper published by the men of the United States Army Ambulance Camp at Allentown, Pa. They are Basil L. Walters, '18, Indiana University, and Clifford T. Warner, '17, DePauw University. The other members of the staff of six men editing the paper are: W. W. Faries, University of Pennsylvania; Wm. W. Moss, University of Virginia; David Kelley, University of Michigan; and Sam Botsker, New York University.

It is a 6-page, 8-column sheet, enlivened with snappy features, art work

and the latest camp news. When the football games at the camp are played on Friday the paper makes its appearance as a football extra carrying the play by play story, in less than half an hour after the close of the game. The usual appearance of the paper is Saturday morning.

It has a circulation of 4,000 copies per week. The men buy the paper and then send it home as a "letter."

The staff of the Exchange is relieved from all roll calls and drill duties and the men spend their entire time down-town in the Allentown Democrat office where the paper is printed.

Why I'm Quitting Newspaper Work

By Harmon Postlewhite

IF YOU had swallowed your beliefs," my father frequently tells me, "you could have been one of the big men on the Daily Blade."

Seven years ago, when I was fresh from college, he led me into the cubby-hole of the publisher and proudly introduced me as the holder of a diploma from a great Eastern university. I minimized my embarrassment—Father, who starved his way through a prairie normal school, regarded my degree with some awe and always told strangers of it—and asked for a job.

The three of us groped through a dingy passage and I was introduced to the city editor as a new reporter.

"Have you had any experience?" he asked.

"Three years on a college daily and a year on the annual," I answered.

"Well, try to forget that." (I realized then that the man who has missed or avoided college resents the assumption that any field of knowledge extends beyond high school.) "We'll start you at fifteen dollars a week. Come tomorrow at 2 o'clock."

Now, I was not a bit taken aback by the slight esteem in which my amateur training was held. Nor was my confidence destroyed by the subsequent plunge into professionalism. For there is no doubt that college journalism fits a man to take hold of the job, although my personal belief is that school papers are yellower than most city newspapers dare be.

The first six months of a reporter's life is pure bliss. It is a new world and he is busy—too busy to grow discontented, too busy to hear office gossip. Some things will puzzle him.

After turning up a story of the elopement of the son of a wealthy merchant with the old man's cashier, he finds that it does not appear in the paper. A good yarn, too. The merchant threatens to disown the boy, but finally kidnaps him from the bride and induces him to enlist in the navy. The girl gets another job and waits for him to return.

On the other hand, he receives orders to play up the story of the mental collapse of another merchant, who, after announcing a general increase of pay for his shop girls, is taken to a sanitarium by his children, from which retreat he telephones the manager of his furniture department and orders him to buy a gross of canary birds and give one away with each purchase.

One of these shops does not advertise.

It is by such hints as these—unspoken, dimly suggested—that the reporter adjusts his point of view. He learns after interviewing a returned Senator who appealed to his imagination as an important figure in national affairs that the whole office is rocking with laughter, and that the paper will not print anything about him unless it is deprecatory or derogatory.

Countless little pinpricks of such sort may make a sore conscience that will take a man from newspaper work into a business that, although it probably is no more honestly conducted, does not have such widespread influence for evil. More probably, within a year the cub will be making twenty or twenty-five

dollars a week at reporting, and will save his conscience with the thought that his friends, who are civil engineers, salesmen and railroad clerks, are not progressing as fast.

As time goes on he will become completely reconciled to newspaper ethics. His only comment on the policy will be humorous. In cleaning out my locker today I found a brief commentary on the condition of our office, written by a reporter who left to become press agent for a film company. It runs thus:

"WHAT THE ILLINOIS DAILY GABBLE STANDS FOR."

"Democracy in Russia.

"Free speech in Germany.

"Minimum wage laws in Oregon.

"The 8-hour day in Massachusetts.

"Government ownership in New Zealand.

"Sickness and old age pensions in England.

"High wages for those employed by its enemies.

"Bonuses for faithful service by employees of other corporations."

But he was a practising opponent of prohibition, and I think our advocacy of that cause galled him most.

"I wish the wet and dry question was settled permanently," he used to say. "If the dailies and weeklies could dispose of the matter now, they might be forced to discuss something more vital." He regarded the agitation for the abolition of liquor as camouflage, diverting attention from causes truly progressive.

It is in such a school of action that the reporter is educated. He scoffs at public men, because he has talked with them, and concludes that half of them are illiterate (except for ability to quote Scripture) and the other half intoxicated. (Note for cub reporters: When assigned to find a statesman go directly to the hotel bar.)

The task of writing an interview with a political leader calls for only a little imagination and a knowledge of what the public or the editor expects him to say.

Frequently the reporter has telephoned the local pillars of society and asked if he may quote them on some problem of government or industry.

"Certainly, whatever you think I should say; I'll stand for it," will be the sum of the telephonic answer.

Reputations for great wisdom and public spirit have been built up in this way.

A reporter is assigned to call on the bankers every day, on the financial run. He is invited to put his feet on their desks, smoke their cigars, even to make a loan. Everywhere he is received as an equal.

His is a white collar job, and he adopts the Cluett-Peabody attitude of considering old clothes a disgrace, labor a shameful thing, the pauper a criminal.

He is a thirty-dollar-a-week capitalist. That is why I am quitting the newspaper game.

The trouble with the press is the men who feed its columns. Without moral backbone, without ideals, without a sense of justice or fair play, they are poisoning the minds of such people as put any trust in the daily newspapers. In the minds of others they are irrigat-

ing the seeds of distrust that make each man suspect his neighbor. Without conscious effort they teach that the struggle for existence is with our fellow men, rather than with evil social conditions.

Living in a false atmosphere is in part responsible for this reactionary attitude. I have traveled on a special train with President Taft and dined with President Roosevelt at the Chamber of Commerce. Then I have gone home to resume worrying about how to pay my grocery bill.

In many cases, I suspect, the owners of our larger newspapers are innocent of what goes on in their editorial rooms. In our own office, I know, men are held back by tradition. They fear to write the undecorated truth because they think it would be unacceptable to the editors. Some mentally doddering telegraph editor will say to his assistant, "I have always understood that we do not print much about strikes. It tends to stir up labor." So he throws into the waste basket the dispatches telling of the bread war at Lawrence. His statement may or may not be true, but if the men would write the news, or print what they get by Associated or United Press, there probably never would be a complaint.

While working on the desk I have tried sending radical news through the composing room, and know that it gets by without comment from my superiors. What B. L. T. calls "the inspired compositor," a good union man, usually contrives to give it a prominent position, too.

The American newspaper press would be forced to become forward looking tomorrow if the reporters could be given a progressive point of view. Whether this realization that they belong to the working class and not to the capitalist class is obtained by study of sociology and economics or by association with men who labor with their hands does not matter in the least.

If the reporters are more reactionary than the capitalist who employs them, the people are more progressive than the editor who endeavors to direct their thoughts.

The success of the muckraking magazines ten or fifteen years ago encouraged the habit of free thought. Newspapers with a radical outlook came to be in demand. They started out, sensational, feebly capitalized, very irresponsible. They succeeded—too well. The editors now are become fat and prosperous. Neither they nor their newspapers are any longer progressive.

But the people, thus started thinking along radical lines, have not become more prosperous, and they continue with their criticism of things as they are; even after the editors, who started the ball rolling, have stopped short.

As I turn this story into its envelope for mailing I take my hat and again feel my inside vest pocket to make sure my last week's pay has not been lost. There isn't much more than that between me and the ever present grocer's bill. But like some women whose feet have strayed to shameless paths—on whose ears yet falls the still small voice—I am turning back to the honest life.

I am quitting the newspaper game.

The New Guard Never Retreats!

By a Colleague of Harmon Postlewhite

THE man who is quitting the "game" is my friend.

But when I bade him good-bye as his train pulled out for the farm, I called him a coward.

Journalism is a profession—not a game.

I admit that the profession would be improved if the workers were socially conscious.

Knowledge of, or studious interest in, sociology, economics and history ought not to be a handicap.

However, they have paid the price of success.

In most newspaper offices they are distrusted.

I realize that men who have had a vision of social justice have succeeded.

My city editor was a red, when he started in twenty years ago.

My managing editor attempted to form

a reporters' union, when he was doing undertakers.

I feel them watching me, tolerant, sympathizing, and certain that I, too, will solidify.

I will not trim my beliefs!

To the man on the Pioneer Press who wrote an editorial explaining that the I. W. W. does not spring from the cussedness of the laborer in mines and woods, but originates in industrial conditions that verge on hell:

To the youthful editorial writer in Columbus who explained the draft riots of Oklahoma by analyzing the pitiful condition of the tenant farmer, harried by absentee landlordism and usurious bankers:

To the man on the Spokesman-Review who urged the 8-hour day as just when all the corporate interests of his state were denying it:

To the sub-editors and reporters of the

Oregonian, the Evening Post, the Bulletin, the Globe, the Star, the News, the Leader, the Tribune and the Evening Mail—men who preach brotherhood and practice toleration:

Come, let us establish a Newspaper Brotherhood.

Do not misunderstand me. I do not know that unionism is advisable here.

The matter is not one of wages. Frankly, it is this:

In every newspaper office there are one or two or half a dozen men eager to abate injustice. To the rest of the staff they are nuts.

There is need of organization to keep our ideals bright, our courage high, our battle brave and fair.

Let us unite and meet once a year that we may know each other.

All forward looking men of the craft are urged to write me.

Address: "Pal," in care of The Quill.

Lost Provinces of Opinion

By Marion H. Hedges

(DePauw) Professor of English, Beloit College; One of the Founders of Sigma Delta Chi.

I FORESEE a need, created by the war, for the reclamation of editorial columns by the weekly, small daily, and even by many of the large metropolitan papers. What formerly was the distinctive merit of the press—solution of social problems through vicariously hard thought on the part of the editor—may be at last resecured.

President Wilson has recently issued a statement to teachers requesting them and "other school officers (to) increase materially the time and attention devoted to instruction bearing directly on the problems of community and national life. Such a plea," he goes on to say, "is in no way foreign to the spirit of American public education or of existing practices. Nor is it a plea for a temporary enlargement of the school progress appropriate merely to the period of the war. It is a plea for realization in public education of the new emphasis which the war has given to the ideals of democracy and to the broader conception of national life."

Unless this appeal is to be mere emptiness, the need outlined must be met by the newspapers as well as the schools. If America goes on facing intelligently the new problems of the present era, the press must interpret the new democracy; the newspaper must regain the confidence of the public in its opinions, become a safe guide to action, and a mobile socializing force.

In two cycles of American history respectively centered in the Revolution and the Civil War, newspapers were as eagerly read for opinions as for news. Greeley's "Tribune," dogmatic, misguided often, but always sincere, is the stock example. Greeley made himself a national leader. In the subsequent period of national expansion after the Civil War, the news end of the newspaper business absorbed the journalist's energies. There was the thrill of seeing the world because new facilities upon which to see it had been provided,

and the intrepid telegraph and cable spanned distances, and a new and wonderful empire of trade was being built; is there any wonder in the fact that such an era requisitioned the energies of the young newspaper man, and great editors were succeeded by great correspondents?

Concomitantly big business exercised tacit control of the press. The masses lost confidence in editorials trimmed to suit advertisers. To take the place of emasculated opinion in dailies, there sprang up weekly journals fearless to safeguard the ancient heritage of free speech. These, perhaps, served well enough, but they, by the very human limitations of time and space and numbers, could not reach the rank and file of men. The weekly journals of opinion kept alive the principle of freedom, and guided the few. In the present era, if we are to have America achieve solidarity, and see itself safely through the vexing problems of federalism, the weeklies and small dailies must be mobilized to instruct fearlessly in the new principles of a reconstructed government and world.

The present leadership of the press in this country, though fine in spirit and inclination, was preceded by too long a period of intellectual sterility to be effective. Now that it is necessary to direct the people in new modes of procedure, the press, so long inactive, finds itself often discredited. Most of the papers, moreover, have merely intoned old patriotic litanies. There have been stock references to Nathan Hale and Washington and Decatur, and reiteration of platitudinous legal principles, but very little actual vital thinking through snarled problems of national significance. To be sure, under the stress of war, such deficiency is not so manifest. The men at the head, thinking vitally, may do a good deal to direct the press. But in the coming days of peace and reconstruc-

tion, when the government no longer exercises tacit control of the newspaper, who is going to guide and instruct in the hundred and one problems of reconstruction?

I believe that the college trained man, formerly so intent as a reporter on a life of color and movement in a complex and changing world, will find an area of adventure and romance as editor and editorial writer in reclaiming the lost provinces of opinion. He will find, no doubt, that it takes as much courage to have an opinion as it does to stalk a firing line; and as much virility and patience to square himself to a concerted solution of the severe problems of national life as to master the military field of newspaper endeavor. At any rate, it is to this kind of leadership that I believe this generation of Sigma Delta Chis are to be called.

The disintegration of the old parties, the disappearance of ancient political shibboleths, the decadence of the representative functions and the new initiative of the presidency, the rise of industrialism—these are some of the problems in which we must expect to have expert opinion. Of necessity, this means that ingress into newspaper work as a mere apprentice will become increasingly hard. Expert opinion is scientific opinion, and scientific opinion comes through wide information, through possession of general principles and trained powers of generalization—in short, from education. We may expect therefore a somewhat changed emphasis on studies in college. Instead of economics, I believe politics and government are the most vital subjects for the young newspaper man, and after them American literature and history.

It is folly to speak of a liberated press in America. There has been no actual manipulation of public opinion, consciously and wilfully conceived and executed. But it is only wisdom to speak of a liberalized press because it is our vast need.

A Free Press—But How Free?

By Roger Steffan

(Ohio) of the Cincinnati Post; Past National President of the Fraternity.

NEWSPAPERS are freer than ever before, so there is no need for pessimism. And I am not a pessimist.

I am aware of the way most other businesses are controlled and the selfish purposes to which they are devoted. I am grateful for my associations with a business—a profession—that has its eye so much to the public welfare.

But the fight between special privilege and the public right goes on unceasingly and will, I suppose, as long as there are people and newspapers. And so there are papers of privilege and honest papers, free papers. Sometimes it is not easy to say where the line lies.

Neither is it easy to say how free a paper must be and how free it can be. But to a certain extent the lineup is: Papers that are controlled by their advertisers and those that are controlled by their readers.

Of course there are papers owned by rich men that fight for social justice and human rights with all the vigor of proletariat journals, and somewhat more effectively and intelligently.

Take Pulitzer's World, if you please, and Nelson's Star and a host of others. They have never been cowed by the menace of big business, I believe. There may be hundreds of others.

I am inclined to agree with a certain theory that is said to be in the head of E. W. Scripps: "That five per cent of the American people are trying to ride on the backs of the other 95." To make this more of a 50-50 proposition is the aim of the Scripps papers, I am told.

Mighty few of us would refuse a reserved seat among the five per cent if we had fair enough chance.

Newspapers every day have the opportunity to get on the band wagon, or face some mighty whalings if they refuse.

But show me what other institutions would win the battles for the people if it were not for the fearless newspapers that stand up and sometimes go down for the things they believe in.

Here is the situation. The newspaper run by the wealthy man is liable to smack of plutocracy. And the newspaper that is just existing, that is owned by the poor devil trying to scrape out a living and so whose sympathies are likely to be democratic, is in constant fear of losing its advertising patronage, or what not, and so seldom "dares."

All of us have ideals. Some of us keep them. Are ideals unalloyed to keep going at full speed in the newspaper business? And after all haven't the people who support your paper, in whatever way, something to say about its policy?

You can't fight for the right if you have nothing with which to fight, and unless you compromise now and then you may find the sinews of war lacking. Mark you, I say "may." This is not a settled issue.

The question isn't as clear as it may seem. There are degrees to which one may lend himself to any propaganda and many a man would satisfy his conscience

if he gave the truth an even break without worrying much about digging up trouble.

And that in a rambling way brings me to a story which may have a point. At the risk of some embarrassment I am going to tear a page out of my own experience. Maybe some enterprising young publisher may find a fleck of dust to blink at. It is the kind of thing the small publisher, I should think, meets up with most every day.

The assertion of Brand Whitlock, while mayor of Toledo, that public utility corporations seeking special privileges are usually behind corrupt politics and opposition to civic reform has stuck in my mind. These corporations contrive to combine forces, that might individually be for uplift, to oppose liberal movements because they would spell the doom of their domination.

This was in my mind when I saw a telephone company of a good sized town seeking a "we-want-the-earth" franchise. This company had handed out about the rottenest service possible at the highest rates. To all appearance it had a franchise already that gave it till doomsday to have its way. But when I observed the allies of big business mobilizing for the fray, I knew there was something up. These folks always hang together, fearing they will hang separately as the saying has it.

An agitation had been on for street improvements. It was a movement that demanded the support of every citizen in whom civic pride was not dead. The city was wallowing in mud, literally. The improvements meant underground wires, too, and heavy expense to the telephone company. They wouldn't listen to this at first. But some weeks later I was surprised to learn the telephone people would agree to underground wires if they could get a new franchise. They had "reconsidered."

I was suspicious. I delved into old records and discovered the alleged existing franchise might prove to be a "scrap of paper." Granted years ago, it was in a form the courts probably would hold no longer valid. Oh, of course the company didn't say this. They said that as a favor to the town they wanted their franchise reaffirmed. And for how long? Oh, for 60 years. That is the kind of favors these public utility fellows usually offer. Most any one would spend a few thousands on underground wires for a 60-year, hog-tight franchise, I guess.

The fight was on. Among other things our opposition bunch demanded a 25-year franchise with the chance to revoke every five years if behavior and service were not good.

Things progressed. We laid it on in double barrel fashion. Finally the enemy stormed our first trenches, although with considerable loss. They got the aldermen to vote first approval for a 45-year franchise. In other words they had the people of the city bound hand and foot for nearly two generations. And that city will double in population in a decade.

But state law demanded that the franchise be approved by aldermen at two

meetings some days apart. The guns were opened again. And then the newspaper began to feel the teeth of the foe.

A man closely connected with the sources upon which we depended for credit sounded his rattlers. Big advertisers began to say unpleasant things and show they were in earnest. Business leaders said that capital ought to be treated kindly or else other capital would be scared and wouldn't come in.

Another leader who had started on our side of the fence switched. He had been "retained" by the enemy after the fight got hot.

When it came before the aldermen for a second swat we saw we were licked. The aldermanic vote had been 4 to 3 on the first test. Only one man I knew would back our fight to the limit. The "underground wires" of the telephone company reached out and changed one of our aldermen. I learned that his firm depended for a livelihood on the patronage of a concern whose family was also connected with the telephone bunch. Our second alderman couldn't stand the pressure of a possible loss of business that was threatened. Our one man stuck to the last ditch and finally obtained a reduction to 37 years, simply because the enemy wanted as little kicking as possible.

So it stands today. The alderman who was game meanwhile had his hands on some inside stuff that if spilled would have been a bomb in the enemy's camp. I am confident it might have stopped the telephone grab. But it was like a powder train, and if fired might have blown us all up.

As I have said, my decision was for thumbs down on the expose. We had fought a costly and bitter fight. We had failed to stir the public enough to force the issue absolutely. Yet I am as certain as I live that town will rue the day it allowed that franchise to pass.

This is only a single experience. For reasons that have no particular connection with this story I did not stay by the guns to see the game played out. The cards may be dealt another time and the influences controlling the press may find results different.

The fight, though, is not peculiar to any community. It is everywhere. The press is often the hardest of all the institutions to muzzle and that itself speaks much for its independence.

Often, whether or not the press shall be free depends on one man's interpretation of freedom. You can't get behind the personal equation, no matter how sincere the person.

Only the mighty force of a well grounded body of ideals will ever determine the trend of the press on vital issues—whether they be of two by four life or of world importance.

And that is up to you and education.

Munsey's Magazine began in the May issue the publication of "The Story of the Sun," by Frank M. O'Brien, a veteran of the staff of that veteran New York paper.

Newspapers Lead Public Opinion

An Answer to "The Bloodhounds of the Press"

By Robert W. Jones

(Missouri) Professor of Journalism, University of South Dakota

ANYONE, today, would demand of his newspaper three things: that it tell the news truthfully, that it comment on the news fairly, and that it print only reliable and truthful advertising. We can take this for granted, for no newspaper has a right to the name that does not strive to meet these three requirements as far as is humanly possible.

Just as the long rifle pioneers followed the game trails across the unfenced west, and blazed the pathway for settlement from "civilization to sundown," so the newspaper must be forever a little in advance, spying out the way.

To paraphrase William Rockhill Nelson's phrase in describing his attitude with his publication, the Kansas City Star, "the real newspaper has its nose to the front—yesterday will have to take care of itself."

That a newspaper, worthy the name, trails the women's clubs and the mass meetings to catch its cue I can no more believe than that newspapers are run in accordance with the opinions of their advertisers.

First, a word about the opinion of the advertisers. Just as it is true that the Associated Press serves newspapers of every political faith, of every religious denomination, in all sections of the country, and satisfies them all, thus proving that the A. P. can not be partisan, sectarian, or sectional, so it is with the newspaper and its advertisers. Do you believe for an instant that advertisers control the policies or the utterances of newspapers? They could not on the face of the facts—they could never agree as to what the newspaper was to say, or do, or advocate.

I went to work on a newspaper when I was fourteen years old, learned the printer's trade, and have spent more than eighteen years in newspaper work, in several states and on more than half a dozen newspapers, and I have yet to encounter a newspaper that is run by its advertisers, or that gets its editorial pitch from the street corner orators.

On the other hand, I have seen a newspaper stir a whole community to its deepest foundations. I have seen a newspaper work a community into a unit, rouse a local home-town spirit to heave at 'em and make the old home town the best that ever transpired—and get results.

I saw one newspaper make a county of 30,000 inhabitants build a court house costing \$125,000 and pay for it by the direct tax plan in three years. I saw a newspaper, by hammering away, get two railroads to build new railway stations in the town where the newspaper was printed. I saw a small town newspaper organize and solidify a movement for a shoe factory, push it with an urgency that culminated in the raising of \$60,000 as a cash bonus, and the establishment of a shoe factory that employs 500 operatives and manufactures \$1,250,000 worth of shoes every year. I saw a small town newspaper urge the paving of the streets for several years, constantly and in varied ways, until one street was paved, and

today there are thirty miles of brick paved streets in that town. I saw a newspaper advocate municipal ownership of the city water and light plant, and labor for it in season and out of season, until it was an accomplished fact, and the city now owns its water and light plant, worth more than \$250,000. I saw the same newspaper fight for more and better schools, saw it carry bond issue after bond issue, until a new \$125,000 high school building and three new ward schools arose, the result of its campaign.

I have seen a hopeful, helpful newspaper fan the spirit of a town to a flame that burned its way through opposition and accomplished the ends desired. I have seen a newspaper appeal for aid for the homeless and hungry in the dead of winter, until the charity organization society had to ask that people discontinue sending clothing and shoes and other things, as they had too big a supply.

Community leadership is the newspaper's greatest duty and its greatest opportunity. A newspaper can actually change the beliefs and mental attitude of a whole community.

In a certain town there had been no winning athletic teams for years. The newspaper went to work to build a foundation, a burning desire to win. It fanned this spark until presently the desire to win became an obsession. The town was a unit in demanding results, and the athletic teams, with able coaching obtained as a result of this burning desire on the part of the community, went through the opposition like the reaper through the wheat. Championship after championship was won, and one athletic team in particular played and won fifteen games in a single season of glorious memory, that led to an unquestioned

state championship. The newspaper roused the spirit of the community, pointed the desirability of better results, and the community got up and acted. The mental attitude of the community changed. From believing that the home team would lose, the average citizen became convinced that the home team could not be whipped.

I have seen a newspaper drive a corrupt politician and his friends out of the state by gathering the facts and printing them fearlessly. The newspaper took the initiative. It had the cancelled checks, the "papers" that proved the case, and a certain district attorney became nationally famous as a result. The newspaper, however, did not act in response to public opinion. It dug up the facts, waved them aloft, and led the people to a victory that had beneficial results lasting for years.

Every man who has worked on newspapers can tell you similar stories. Sometimes there are so-called newspapers that are dishonest, that are the mouthpieces of special interests, but I am glad to say I have never drawn my pay from such a paper. The average newspaper is clean and honest and fearless, seeking to serve the public to its fullest capacity, knowing full well that to do this is to win the public's good will past any chance of loss, and to insure a real and lasting success in the newspaper business.

Journalism is a profession of service. It is an opportunity to dream dreams, and to make them come true, literally, in brick and concrete, as well as in mind and heart. The man who does not understand this is missing the greatest things in the profession which is, today, the most alluring adventure of all.

Hosea Courts Death—and Wins

By Proctor F. Cook

(Washington) of the Seattle Star, in "Pep"

THIS is the story of Hosea, a cavalry nag.

Hosea was too ornery for Troop B. He would take a sudden notion to go and he went regardless of orders or profanity. I was one of the news gatherers covering maneuvers at the American Lake military reservation for the Tacoma Ledger.

Oscar Thompson, city editor, a brother of Brig. Gen. Maurice Thompson, was particular about getting the stuff complete and correct.

Orders were to write a feature and a news story and follow with sidelights every day.

So when I heard for the first time the "t-r-r-r-r-r-r-r" of machine gun fire, I immediately started sniffing.

"Two machine gun companies have dug in a couple of miles beyond the lake," the colonel told me. "They're using moving targets and trying out some new stuff."

Three correspondents got a buckboard and started off.

One fellow whom we called Richard Harding Davis because he dressed himself up in all the trappings, suggested:

"Let's get a couple of troop horses and go 'cross country.'

I drew Hosea. I knew nothing of his habits. And I know nothing yet about riding a horse that won't listen to reason.

At the end of the first mile Hosea was going along all right. I aviated and descended with painful regularity in and out of the deep cavalry saddle.

I was figuring I could get over to the trenches, have a look around, take some pictures and clean up on some stuff for that day.

The wind carried the detonation of the machine gun fire to us. The companies were evidently using up a clip of ammunition and then laying off for 20 or 30 minutes, judging from the sound. And

(Continued on Next Page)

Ethics of the Local Room

By Robert L. Duffus

Editorial Writer, San Francisco Bulletin

IN ONE sense a newspaper is a business enterprise, which sells facts and opinions as a grocer sells cabbages and canned goods. In another sense it is an educational institution. Ordinarily those who are interested in making it one thing are less interested in making it another, and hence we have the immemorial conflict between editorial department and business office.

What makes a newspaper pay does not always make it a safe guide for the reading public or a good moral influence upon the men who do the writing. This, of course, is an old story to newspaper men. We are a divided profession, with one foot on land and one on sea. Emissaries from the first floor come up to find out why it is that the young gentlemen who write the paper can't keep the prejudices of advertisers in mind. The advertising manager is continually reminding us that it is he, after all, who meets the pay roll. On the other hand we are tempted to regard ourselves as custodians of public morality and public intelligence and to put forward our own opinions as pure doctrine where we would resent as somewhat tainted the opinions of men who sell dry goods or stocks and bonds instead of news.

Of late years there has been a school of newspapermen who have dropped the pretence of being in business for the public's benefit and have frankly declared that their enterprise is conducted for the same reasons as any other business enterprise—to make money by pleasing the public. This is a gain in one way; it at least eliminates a certain amount of hypocrisy. But it is very doubtful if many newspapermen, especially those whose eyes have been opened somewhat by a college training in sociology and economics, are or will be satisfied with such a motive. It is impossible for a thoughtful person to escape the conclusion that newspapers ought to be run for some motive other than profit, whether it is possible or not. There must be some ideal higher than getting the public's pennies and the merchant's dollars or the profession will die of dry rot. There is no basis for a life work in writing of murders, suicides, divorces, accidents, politics, or sports unless these things are tied together in one's mind by a philosophy of life and unless that philosophy seems to the possessor important and worth expressing. If the newspaper writer is so hemmed in by mechanical considerations that he can deal only with the surface of events he might far better be mending boilers. Mechanical journalism begins nowhere and ends nowhere.

It must be admitted that it is difficult to convince a newspaper proprietor that the principal end of journalism is not to make the paper pay. He will like to be a power in the community, he will like sometimes to spread pet ideas of his own, but generally he will first insist that his paper be profitable to him, and sometimes he will be quite indifferent to the kind of ideas he publishes, or even to the total absence of ideas, provided the income is satisfactory. I think the opportunity of the thoughtful newspaper writer may lie here. More and more we will have to deal with proprietors who

are business men rather than editors. From this will come either a colorless, thoughtless, mechanical journalism, unprogressive and uninteresting, or one which is not only intelligent and forward-looking but which will be more or less independent of business-office control. By this I do not mean that we can escape from the necessity of not cutting off the sources of our income. I do mean that we can win a degree of autonomy for the editorial department, under which the business offices will deal with such matters as kind and extent of circulation but will not meddle with the ideas and methods by which such circulation is obtained.

To attain this a lifting of the standards now prevailing in editorial offices is necessary. Writers of news and editorial articles must acquire a professional code and must stand together in refusing to permit infractions of that code. We must get away, if possible, from the tradition that newspapers must be the organs of a party or of a particular stratum of society—though I admit that it would be difficult for a paper with the circulation, say, of the New York Post to impose on its readers views of proletarian problems which might be readily acceptable to the readers of the San Francisco Bulletin. We must have a little more of the scientific, investigating spirit in newspaper offices and a little less prejudice and buncombe.

I think the historian who studies American newspapers for the history of

this period—particularly the social and economic history—will be puzzled to know just what was going on. The phenomenon of the I. W. W. might be taken as an example. It is not easy to sympathize with the doctrines of the I. W. W. as we hear of them from the newspapers, but it would interest any one anxious to learn the truth about present-day conditions to know why there is an I. W. W. Our newspapers do not tell us. They do not even distinguish between those who are I. W. W. and those who are not. The men deported from Bisbee were lumped together under that name. Many of them, it later developed, had homes in Bisbee, were subscribers to the Liberty Loan, and had faithfully registered for the draft. The strikes in the lumber fields in the Northwest were attributed to I. W. W. who had been bought by German money, and forest fires, which are almost a yearly occurrence in such regions, were added to their list of crimes. Yet, as a writer in the New Republic has lately pointed out, all these men were asking was \$60 a month for an eight hour day, and some of them, instead of setting tires abandoned their picketing in order to fight them. These facts, had they been given in the newspapers, would have enabled readers to form a sound opinion. They were not given. They rarely are given. We have only the radical press on the one side, which is admittedly partisan and naturally bitter, and the conventional newspapers on the other, which take what scraps of truth they are given and are satisfied. The Literary Digest is a painful spectacle to a newspaper man who keeps these things in mind. How much we pretend to know, how little we really know!

It does not matter much whether a man is a radical or a conservative, provided he is willing to look a fact in the face and let it teach him. The newspaper profession needs such men. It needs men with a code of professional morals at least as rigid as that of a lawyer, a doctor or a college professor; men who will put on their coats and walk out of the office rather than violate their code. The project is not as desperate as it sounds. A code calling for tolerance, fair play and judicial sifting of evidence, will earn respect and consideration where cynicism never could either secure or deserve it. Business motives can be kept from interfering with the truth or sincerity of what is printed in the editorial department at least to the extent that they are kept from interfering with what is taught in colleges. A newspaper man may live by business without making a mountebank or a parasite of himself. His wares of honest fact and studied opinion are just as precious as any other merchandise and he can find a market for them if he will refuse to substitute or adulterate.

In all this I am speaking within the limits of what our Socialist brethren call "the present system." There is room for progress within those limits and I do not see why a closer organization on the part of thinking newspapermen should not make such progress feasible.

Hosea Courts Death

(Continued from Page 8)

the sound was our only guide. We rode toward it.

The prairie there rolls. We would trot down into grassy troughs and over the humps in endless succession.

Without warning all hell suddenly broke loose. It sounded as if a million tin pans were suddenly attacked by a mob of burlesque show drummers.

The nag I was riding pointed his ears to heaven and his heels toward Richard Harding Davis and ran break-neck in a bee line ahead.

The next thing I knew tanned figures were waiving, yelling and jumping up and down frantically—away to the left.

I was being carried directly between the targets and the hidden machine guns.

Some ceased firing. Other gunners, eyes on sights, didn't see Hosea and me. So they kept sending bullets by the hundreds across our path!

I tried to fall off, but I seemed glued to the back of the frightened, maddened, fool horse, who leaped on toward heaven.

And then Hosea dropped.

I went down with him. Hosea was bleeding all over.

The rattle of machine guns quieted. Men came running out.

I managed to get up.

Hosea died as I gained my feet.

I guess I came as close to getting perforated as any American Cheese ever gets while gathering my little items for the paper that day.

News of the Breadwinners

JOHN T. FREDERICK, one of Iowa's charter members, is editing his "Midland" at Pipestone, Minn., this year. As a graduate student and as a member of the English staff he has issued the magazine from Iowa City, the seat of the university, heretofore. This magazine which contains poetry and other purely literary work, was ranked as one of the best in America by George O'Brien in his annual literary review in the Boston Transcript last year.

Robert W. Jones (Missouri honorary) is professor of journalism and editor of official publications at the University of South Dakota, Vermillion, S. D. He had been city editor of the Columbia, Mo., Daily Tribune for several years prior to his appointment at the University of South Dakota in September, 1916.

Miles Vaughn (Kansas) has been shifted by the United Press from St. Louis to Kansas City.

Conrad Church (Michigan) has left the staff of The Detroit Free Press to read copy on the Detroit News, of which his brother is state editor.

S. H. Lewis (Washington), past national president of Sigma Delta Chi and now publisher of the Lynden (Wash.) Tribune, married Miss Aimee Michelson in Seattle, October 18.

Herman Steen (Iowa State '14) is assistant editor of the Prairie Farmer, which is published at 538 So. Clark St., Chicago. The Prairie Farmer was founded in 1841.

The Quill did the Des Moines Register an injustice in the July issue by jerking J. N. Darling (Iowa State honorary) off its staff and shipping him to New York. Darling is "Ding," famous as a limner, and is drawing front page cartoons for Horace Greeley's old but youthful paper. However he still lives in Des Moines and draws for the Register. His Tribune work, which is now being syndicated countrywide, is done on the side. He graduated from Beloit College in '99.

Otto Claitor (Louisiana) has entered the firm of Anderson's, Inc., at Baton Rouge, and drops in at chapter meetings.

George K. Faurot, Jr., (Louisiana) is still doing features for the New Orleans Times-Picayune.

S. D. Kirkpatrick (Illinois '16) is with the Illinois Water Survey, Urbana, Ill.

Daniel T. Krauss (Knox) is majoring in history in the graduate school of the University of Michigan.

Ray Clapper (Kansas) has joined the St. Paul staff of the Associated Press.

Norman J. Radder (Wisconsin) has been engaged as instructor in journalism at the University of Arkansas.

Guy Scrivener (Kansas) is managing editor of the Republican, Clay Center, Kas.

R. F. Rogers (Iowa State) has become city editor of the Ames Evening Times.

Ralph Heppe, president of Kansas State chapter last year, is in the Topeka office of the Associated Press.

Hal W. Conefrey (Illinois '17) is with the Illinois State Register at Springfield.

D. R. Collins and L. R. Ender (Iowa State) are with the Corn Products Refining Co., Chicago.

Lyman Bryson (Michigan '10) resigned from the journalism faculty of the University of Michigan at the close

of the summer session, and is aiding the aircraft board at Washington in the management of its publicity.

Le Roy Rader, an active member of Iowa chapter last year, will be married to Miss Jean Richards, of Council Bluffs. Rader is editor of the Advertiser at Alta, Ia., where they will live.

Walter J. O'Meara (Wisconsin) is with the Fond du Lac Reporter, Fond du Lac, Wis.

Harold Hamstreet (Oregon), editor of the Oregon Emerald last semester, is a Benedict, according to report, and is working on the Sheridan Sun, at Sheridan, Ore.

D. L. Hartley left Kansas State University last summer to report Kansas City, Kas., doings for the Kansas City Star.

Phil C. Bing (Wisconsin honorary) is now associate professor of journalism at the University of Minnesota. He is the author of a text book on The Country Newspaper, about to issue from D. Appleton & Company's presses.

John Giessner (Kansas) is with the Cleveland Press.

Waldo Arnold (Wisconsin) is on the editorial staff of the Milwaukee Journal.

Gordon C. Eldridge (Michigan '14) is now located in New York with the J. Walter Thompson Co., the advertising agency with which he was connected for three years in Detroit.

When Heywood Broun left the dramatic desk of the New York Tribune to represent his paper on the front in France, Ralph Block (Michigan) succeeded him as critic.

Ralph Ellis (Kansas), acting national treasurer, left the Lansing (Mich.) State Journal October 1, and is now with the Des Moines Register and Evening Tribune.

Andrew Eldred (Washington) has left the staff of the Detroit News to return to the United Press bureau at the national capital. He was a witness in the investigation of the sensational charges of Representative Hefflin as a result of the latter's resort to the popular art of repudiating published remarks that prove embarrassing.

Clifford Butcher (Kansas) is in the exchange department of the Kansas City Star, but is expecting a call to aviation service.

Joseph Crowley (Western Reserve) is working temporarily in the Hatch Library, Western Reserve University, but will soon enter service.

W. H. Lloyd (Purdue '18) spent the summer on the Lafayette (Ind.) Journal.

James A. Fry (Montana '17) is a reporter on the Bozeman (Mont.) Chronicle.

Leavitt Barker left Beloit to enter the Harvard law school. Address: 3 Sumner Road, Cambridge, Mass.

Neil F. Cline (Kansas) is practicing law in Kansas City, Mo.

Ralph Hall, (Washington) is automobile editor of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, giving Seattle two Sigma Delta Chis in competition against each other, as Will Simonds is automobile editor of the Seattle Times. In this connection it is interesting to note that L. M. Gregory, political editor of the Oregonian (Washington) will take the automobile desk of that newspaper Nov. 1, making

three of the fraternity in this work in the northwest. Gregory succeeds Chester Moores (Oregon) who has resigned to become secretary to Gov. Withycombe.

Vernon Moore (Kansas) is in the display advertising department of the Kansas City Star and Times.

Will P. Green (Denver), formerly business manager of The Quill, is assistant secretary of the national vigilance committee of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World. He performs a special work in promotion and co-operation with the localized committees. During his college career and after graduating Green was engaged in newspaper work and advertising. He is a practicing attorney of Quincy, Ill.

Glendon Allvne (Kansas), recently on the telegraph desk of the Kansas City Star, is reported with the New York Tribune.

J. Hamilton Johnson, who was graduated at Iowa some years ago, is now with the Minneapolis Tribune.

Ora Willis (Washington) is at the head of a news bureau maintained by the Tacoma News and Ledger at Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash.

Ross Busenbark (Kansas) has sold the Dodge City Globe and is now in Colorado.

S. M. Raphaelson (Illinois '17) is private secretary to Bryan Donn Byrne, the author, at Port Jefferson, N. Y.

Maurice Hyde (Oregon) is with the LaGrande Observer, La Grande, Ore.

Don Glover (Illinois '16) is an instructor in the department of anatomy at Harvard University.

E. W. Edwardson (Iowa '16) is with the Vinton Eagle; Oval Quist is with The Daily News at Newton; and H. W. McClinton is with the Cedar Rapids Gazette.

Cargill Sproull (Kansas) is managing editor of the Lawrence (Kan.) Daily Journal-World.

L. A. Houston (Washington honorary) is with the International News Service at its Chicago office. He left the sports desk of the Seattle Times.

Robert Reed (Kansas) is city editor of the El Dorado (Kas.) Republican.

Harold B. Allen (Washington '17) is on the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Ross Clayton (Kansas) is secretary and accountant of the department of journalism at Kansas State University.

Harry N. Pritchard (Knox) is a chemical analyst at Virginia, Minn.

Charles Sturtevant (Kansas) is giving country journalism a whirl on the Cimarron (Kas.) Jacksonian.

L. S. Richardson (Iowa State) is on the editorial staff of Kimball's Dairy Farmer at Waterloo, Ia.

Ralph G. Grassfield (Iowa) formerly editor of the Daily Iowan, is secretary of the Commercial club at Enid, Okla.

G. A. Ross (Purdue '16) is in the service department of the Indianapolis News.

Paul Rashfon (Kansas) has quit the advertising side of the Hutchinson (Kas.) News to become advertising manager of a department store in the same city.

Frank V. Birch (Wisconsin) has been engaged in publicity work for the state council of defense since last May.

Ray Fagan (Kansas) is reporting for the Salina (Kas.) Journal.

Sigma Delta Chi in Khaki

Maurice L. Toulme (Michigan '12, '14 law), formerly of the editorial staff of the Chicago Tribune, is an officer in the Canadian army, "somewhere in France."

L. H. Barker (Iowa State) received a second lieutenant's commission at Fortress Monroe, Va.

John Milton Baker (Knox) is in the national army at Highland Park, Ill.

Frank A. Picard (Michigan '12) left the Saginaw Courier-Herald to enter the R. O. T. C. at Fort Sheridan, Ill., and was commissioned captain. Joseph N. Fouchard (Michigan '13), also received a commission at that camp.

K. R. Snyder (Purdue '17) is with the Purdue ambulance unit in training at Allentown, Pa.

T. Hawley Tapping (Michigan) was commissioned lieutenant at Fort Sheridan, and was married August 20, to Beatrice Hansey, of Toledo. The marriage occurred at Peoria, Ill., where Tapping, prior to his enlistment, had been city editor of the Journal.

Milton Stoddard (Oregon) is in the Second Company, Coast Artillery, at Fort Stevens, Ore.

Arman L. Merriam (Knox) is a cadet in the First Flying Squadron at Belleville, Ill.

J. Kenneth Barber (Illinois '16) went to France with the first expeditionary force.

Percy Boatman and Forrest Piel (Oregon) are with the Eugene ambulance corps, in training.

Frederick R. Gamble (Knox) has been commissioned first lieutenant, and is at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Rollin Chittenden (Denver) was made second lieutenant at Fort Riley.

E. H. Morrisey (Illinois '14) has enlisted in the navy and is at Great Lakes naval training station.

D. D. Morgan (Louisiana) was made a first lieutenant of infantry at the Fort Logan H. Roots training camp.

Marcus S. Goldman (Miami '16) is with the American expeditionary forces in France.

E. F. Ross (Purdue '17) has a second lieutenancy in the field artillery, and is stationed at Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Mo.

Reuben Peterson (Michigan '14), formerly city editor of a Schenectady, N. Y., paper is with the U. S. Naval Reserves at Newport, R. I.

Leo C. Moser (Kansas State) is ordnance sergeant at Fort Riley, Kans.

W. O. Pendarvis (Illinois '15) is attending the second reserve officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan, Ill.

W. A. Cordes (Iowa State) is with the national army at Rockford, Ill.

Luke S. McWilliams (Knox) entered the R. O. T. C. at Fort Sheridan a week after his initiation, and is now a second lieutenant at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

J. M. Borin, (Kansas State) is in military service at Fort Riley, Kas.

Robert Donaldson (Stanford), is with the American Ambulance Corps in France.

D. M. Smith, last year president of Purdue chapter, won a lieutenant's commission in artillery, at the first training camp series.

Harold Titus (Michigan), short story writer, and Verne Burnett (Michigan), assistant managing editor of the Ameri-

Paths of Glory

THE QUILL prints herewith the introduction to what is likely to be a proud record of the achievements of Sigma Delta Chi in the nation's service. In the chapter letters in the July issue enlists of a considerable number of other members of the fraternity were noted.

Altogether, the reported enlists have exceeded a hundred—no mean percentage, despite the fact that THE QUILL's information is far from complete. Correction of errors or additional information will be appreciated. Correspondents are urged to give specific addresses whenever possible.

can Boy, enrolled in the Army Stores Course, a part of the Ordnance Department, at Ann Arbor.

William Breitenstein (Montana '15) is in the Quartermaster Corps at Camp Dodge, Iowa.

M. S. Goldman (Miami '16) is in Section 611 of the ambulance service at Allentown, Pa.

R. R. Jamison and Vaile, both Purdue '18, are with the national army at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

Lyman H. Thompson (Knox) is a second lieutenant, and is stationed at 102 Baltimore St., Gettysburg, Pa.

Harold Jackson (Michigan) is with the national army at Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich.

M. J. Hinson (Louisiana) is a corporal in H Company, First Louisiana Infantry, at Camp Beauregard, near Alexandria, La.

Carleton Healey and Henry S. Beardley (Illinois) are in Section 611, ambulance service, at Allentown, Pa.

H. L. Nessler (Purdue '16) is with the Twenty-sixth Engineers at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J., as a lieutenant.

J. H. McCarroll (Iowa State) is in the medical corps, First Iowa Infantry, at Deming, N. M.

T. H. McLamore (Louisiana) was admitted to the second training camp at Leon Springs, Tex.

Reuel R. Barlow (Wisconsin) enlisted last May in Field Hospital No. 2, Wisconsin National Guard, and is in camp at Waco, Tex.

Harold Philbrook (Beloit) is at his home in Castine, Maine, awaiting the mobilization of the Beloit Radio Corps.

Walter Candy (Beloit) is at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

H. Boeschenstein (Illinois) is in the ordnance department at Camp Doniphan, Okla.

Russell R. Palmer (Wisconsin) was engaged by the French government for duties in France, the nature of which is not disclosed.

H. L. Johns (Louisiana) is preparing himself at Chicago for Y. M. C. A. war work.

Robert Crandall (Miami '17) is at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, O.

E. Stanley Ott (Louisiana) was made a provisional second lieutenant in the field artillery, regular army. He is

with the Tenth Field Artillery, Douglas, Ariz.

George H. Bargh (Illinois '14) is in the quartermaster department at Camp Custer, Mich.

H. E. Pride (Iowa State) is in the coast artillery reserve officers' training camp at Fortress Monroe, Va.

James M. Barnett (Louisiana) attended the second training camp at Leon Springs, Tex., and is now in training in a camp in Southern California.

Randolph Wadsworth (Wisconsin) won a first lieutenancy at the first reserve officers' training camp, Fort Sheridan.

William F. Huffman and John Hanscom (Beloit) are in France. Address: S. S. U. 227, Convois Autos, Par B. C. M., Paris, France.

Walter Harold Tuesley (Washington '17) has a commission in a provisional unit at Walla Walla, Wash.

Charles F. Johnston, Jr., (Wisconsin) who attended the first reserve officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan, Ill., is a second lieutenant in the national army.

Walter P. Staebler (Michigan '13) is first lieutenant in the Sanitary Corps Section, administering service to automobile trucks and ambulances. Address, 60 Green Street, Pontiac, Mich.

Alex. Smith (Louisiana) has been admitted to the second reserve officers' training camp at Leon Springs, Tex.

William Willard Burke (Denver '16) was at the training camp at Plattsmouth last summer. He is a member of the Harvard ambulance unit.

Yandell Boatner (Louisiana) is now Second Lieut. Boatner, C. A. O. R. C. He attended the training camp at Fort Logan H. Roots.

Marvin Owens (Denver) is in the regular army.

Kirk Fox (Iowa State) is at the second reserve officers' training camp at Fort Snelling, Minn.

David J. Ewing (Louisiana) who attended the training camp at Fort Logan H. Roots, is a second lieutenant of infantry, and is with the depot troop at Camp Pike, Ark.

Harold Chamberlain, secretary of Iowa chapter last year, is with the Iowa ambulance unit at Allentown, Pa.

Charles Queary (Denver '17) joined Base Hospital Unit 29, and expects to leave for France soon.

Raymond Barron (Beloit) is in the army at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Glenn McArthur (Beloit) will go with the Beloit College Radio Corps when it is called into service. Until then he will be at his home, R. F. D. 2, Janesville, Wis.

Floyd Westerfield (Oregon) has enlisted in the army.

S. H. Jones (Louisiana) recently enlisted as a private in the regular army.

Carleton Jenks (Michigan '15) is training for service as an aviator.

Jeremiah D. Riordan, (Washington) went to the American Lake cantonment with the selective draft forces but was disqualified physically.

William J. Schaetzl (Denver) is at Mare Island Navy Yard, serving as hospital apprentice.

Conger Reynolds, former director of the course in journalism and assistant professor of English at the University of Iowa was commissioned second lieutenant at the first camp at Fort Snelling. He is now connected with the statistical de-

partment of the adjutant general's office at Fort Snelling, Minn. Reynolds was a charter member of the Iowa chapter.

Gooding Norton Kelly (Beloit) is with the 9th Co., Second Regiment, Barracks 14, Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Gordon Anderson (Beloit) is at Fort Sheridan, Ill., in 19th Co., Third Regiment.

George Perry (Western Reserve) is with Hospital Unit 4, now in service in France.

Alex G. Swaney (Montana) is first lieutenant in the 163rd U. S. Infantry, Camp Green, North Carolina.

Wilbur Fischer (Kansas) is first lieutenant, Battery B, 341st Field Artillery, located at Camp Funston, Kas.

Paul Neill (Washington '17) is in the national army, in training at Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash.

Earl F. Ross (Purdue '17) married Elsie Margaret Diehl of Lafayette, Ind., June 12, following his return to the campus from the reserve officers' training camp at Fort Harrison, Ind. He went back to West Lafayette to receive his degree in electrical engineering. He has been commissioned second lieutenant, Field Artillery, and is now at Camp Shelby, Miss. Ross was managing editor of the *Purdue Exponent*.

James Moss (Western Reserve) is in the aviation corps.

Lewis C. Conner (Washington '16), was a member of the Washington Coast Artillery which was mobilized July 25 and mustered into the regular service August 15 after a fortnight at Fort Casey. He is in Co. 12, C. A. C., at Fort Casey. As an enlisted man, he was denied admission to the officers' training camps, but still hopes for a chance to earn a commission.

Joseph B. Townsend (Montana) has received a lieutenancy and is stationed at American Lake, Wash.

Matthew O'Connor (Washington '17) is with the national army at Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash. He was with the Seattle Star.

Paul F. Pratt (Beloit) is enrolled with Depot Co. H, at Little Silver, N. J.

Henry Pegeus (Kansas) enlisted with the Junction City national guard, and is now at Fort Sill, Okla. He is a sergeant.

Alfred Hill (Kansas) is a private in Headquarters company, formerly stationed at Lawrence, now at Fort Sill, Okla.

Charles Sweet (Kansas) left the news desk of the Kansas City Star to try for a commission at Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Paul E. Flagg, president-elect of the Kansas chapter, is with the Ambulance Corps at Fort Sill, Okla.

William Koester (Kansas) took the examinations at Fort Leavenworth and was commissioned a lieutenant in the regular army.

Dick Treweeke (Kansas) is an instructor at Camp Funston. He was commissioned second lieutenant at the end of the first training camp at Fort Riley.

Karl Wehmeyer, '18; Earl Pardee, '17, and Harold Louis, '18, treasurer of the Michigan chapter, are in the University of Michigan ambulance unit at Allentown, Pa. All are said to have an excellent chance to win commissions.

Ralph D. Kern (Western Reserve) is at his home in Cleveland awaiting call to the aviation service.

Clarence K. Streit, who represented Montana chapter at the last national convention, is railroading with Co. D, Eighteenth Engineers, "Somewhere in France."

D. M. Smith (Purdue '18) who was to have been editor-in-chief of the year book, took the officers' training course at Fort Harrison, Ind., and was commissioned second lieutenant, Field Artillery. He

was assigned to the Rainbow Division, which will shortly see service in France.

M. S. Lafuse (Purdue '17), editor-in-chief of the daily during his senior year, was among the first to join the national army at Camp Taylor, Ky.

Bruce Hopper (Montana) is in a hospital unit in France.

E. F. Reasor (Purdue '17), editor-in-chief of the 1917 *Purdue Engineering Review*, was commissioned second lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps, at Fortress Monroe and assigned to duty at Philadelphia.

Edward Stanley (Montana) is in the Marine Corps at Mare Island.

Louis H. Seagrave (Washington '17), formerly with the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, was admitted to the second series of reserve officers' training camps at the Presidio, San Francisco. He handled publicity in Oregon for the first Liberty Loan.

A. S. Peck (Purdue '14), is second lieutenant, Battery D, Indiana, now part of the Rainbow Division.

Kirby Torrance (Washington '18), business manager of the American Falls Press, entered the second series of reserve officers' training camps at the Presidio, San Francisco.

Godfrey Eyler (Minnesota) is living at 3248 Scranton Road, Cleveland, O. He writes that he is going to France soon, but does not say in what capacity.

Edwin H. Badger (Washington '18) left the Everett, Wash., Tribune, to attend the reserve officers' training camp at the Presidio, San Francisco.

George Scherck, Percy Stone and Emmet Riordan, all of Montana chapter, have chosen the air as their fighting element. Scherck is in the Ninth Aviation Squad at Mt. Clemens, Mich.; Stone is in the aviation school at Kelly Field, Tex., and Riordan is in the Wright Aviation school at Dayton, O.

Phil O'Neill (Washington), formerly of the Ellensburg Record, left the copy desk of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer to go into service with Troop A, Washington cavalry, of which he has been a member for nearly a year. He refused to take the officers' training court, preferring to stay with his friends. He is stationed at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. D. O'Neill was one of eight Ellensburg Record men who have enlisted. J. C. Kaynor (Washington honorary) editor and publisher of the paper, will hire no men of military aid to supplant them. He is, himself, enlisted in the state guard.

Benjamin G. Oberlin (Western Reserve) is a second lieutenant of infantry at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, O.

R. R. Garrison (Purdue '18), editor-elect of the *Exponent*, was within the selective draft, and was chosen to escort the first quota of Tippecanoe county to Camp Taylor, Ky.

Felix V. Embree (Washington '17) won a lieutenant's commission in field artillery at the first series of training camps. He is still at the Presidio, San Francisco.

John T. Cowe (Montana) is corporal of the Twelfth U. S. Infantry at the Presidio, San Francisco.

Curtis Shoemaker (Washington '18) is with the Seventeenth field artillery, at Camp Robinson, Wis.

Kenneth W. Akers (Western Reserve) is a student of advertising at Columbia University. Address: 558 113th St.

Will H. Grattan (Washington '12), former city editor of the Tacoma News, was doing marine for the San Francisco Call when war was declared. He is now

a navy warrant officer, gunner radio, stationed at San Francisco as a cable censor.

The Seattle alumni chapter received last month an interesting epistle (censored) from Ing D. Carson, now a major, Argyll House, Regent Street W., London, England. Carson is a Washington Zeta man now with the British colors. Among his papers he found a letter written him in a way of a round robin from five of his brethren and sent to him in Vancouver, B. C., in 1912. Among the letters was one from Sol H. Lewis, and another from Fritz Churchill, who died in New York one year ago. Carson returned the round table to the originators with a letter of his own, apologizing for being only five years late.

Herbert Garrison (Michigan '18) has been made an instructor at the Great Lakes naval training station, which is

Francis McKinney, managing editor of the University of Michigan Daily in 1916, is a yoeman in the navy.

H. O. Cain (Louisiana) may be addressed care Eleventh Company, Leon Springs, Tex.

DeWitt Gilbert (Oregon) is in the Second Company, Coast Artillery, at Fort Stevens, Ore. about 20 miles from Chicago.

John C. Parker (Michigan '17), managing editor of the Daily last year, is in training at Camp Bowie, Tex.

T. A. Wanerus, secretary of the University of Iowa Alumni association and an active member in Sigma Delta Chi four years ago, is in the second training camp at Fort Snelling. In his absence W. Keith Hamill, vice-president of the chapter, is editing the *Alumnus*, a monthly magazine.

Roy D. Pinkerton (Washington) editor of the Tacoma Times, received an appointment to the second officers' training camp at the Presidio, San Francisco.

Fame in His Grasp

The literary editor of a Detroit newspaper recently received a letter from a youthful author. There is no need to gild the lily. It is enough to say that it was a circular letter (sent to how many editors none dares dream) and wonderfully adorned.

"I would like to interest you in a story I have written," he began. "It is very hilarious and calamitous in all parts. It is very thrilling story of about 10,000 words. I am willing and would be glad to bring this story to your office to prove to you that it is worthy and interesting and lesson-like for any person to read. It is not a fairy tale but is really something that has happened. I am a young lad seeking that which my brain requires me to be an author."

"The name of the story is 'Sorrows of the Morrow.'"

Alumni Notes

Herbert Flint (Kansas) has left the New York office of the United Press to work on the New York Tribune. Address: 417 West 18th St.

Horace W. Wilcox (Beloit) is editor of the Times at Fort Morgan, Colo.

Clifford C. Day (Beloit) is the correspondent of the Associated Press at Fargo, N. D.

Charles Kendrick (Michigan '15) is with the Port Huron & Duluth Steamship Co.

THE QUILL

A quarterly magazine, devoted exclusively to the interests of journalists engaged in professional work and of young men studying journalism in American colleges and universities.

Official publication of Sigma Delta Chi, national journalistic fraternity.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Detroit, Michigan under the Act of August 24, 1912.

LEE A WHITE, Editor.
CARL H. GETZ and STACY V. JONES,
Associate Editors.

Subscription, non-members, one dollar per year, in advance; members, seventy-five cents per year or five years for three dollars, in advance.

Advertising rates sent upon application to business manager.

Editorial and business offices at 99 Maidstone street, Detroit, Michigan.

OCTOBER, 1917.

The Present Crisis

FROM its inception The Quill has been supported almost exclusively by undergraduates. Advertising revenues have been negligible. Now, because of the war, the executive council is confronted by a difficult situation. A vigorously prosecuted policy of expansion is out of the question, not only because of a lessening of available material for membership but because of the inability of the national officers not in service to devote more time to fraternal work.

Chapters throughout the country have suffered serious depletion in membership. Several have only two or three left on the active roll; and not infrequently they report scant opportunity for the election of upperclassmen of unquestioned caliber. As a result, the executive council has decided that for the period of the war the election of any sophomore in good scholastic standing who has pursued the study of established courses in journalism for a full semester, or who has established an exceptional record in actual editorial work in or out of college for a like period, shall be permissible, provided he declare his intention to make journalism his life work. This rule, however, will only partially relieve the financial distress of the fraternity, and of the local units.

As a measure of economy, both for chapters and the national organization, the convention at Illinois has been indefinitely postponed. That, however, is but a half measure. The Quill is not affected by the decision. It is forced to make a direct and urgent appeal for funds; to ask for contributions of any size from those who have received it.

If you choose to make the subscription price the basis for your offering, well and good. The fee is published at the head of the editorial page. Will you do your share?

Advice to Spurn

THE college graduate can please his first employer greatly by displaying a knowledge of the mechanics of the newspaper. If he ends a paragraph on the sheet of paper on which he begins it, if he knows how to correct a proof without having the whole thing reset, if he knows how to pick up and add and can on occasion write a passable head, he is valuable.

But what will later tell for or against him in his other equipment. If he knows it should be written Deutsche Bank and not Deutsches Bank, if he can distinguish between Macedonia and Mesopotamia, if he has trained himself to remember such things as the rank and initials of the

provost marshal general, if he doesn't tangle his who's and whom's, he is invaluable.

Mere familiarity with takes, and live copy and grape and time stow and cubs and must stories is perhaps enough for the man who is content to remain a routine worker. The reporter must learn these things in order not to clog the wheels. But if he doesn't do this he will remain a day-laborer in the newspaper business.

The college boy regards the arts and the sciences as a necessary evil. Somebody told him he needs them. He takes them like medicine, has a feeling of dislike for the doctor and spills as much as he can when the educator-physician is not looking.

He plays with the college publication, gets his name in print, is intoxicated with a taste of newspaper life, does part-time work for the big newspaper and finally—just graduates.

When he gets out he will dutifully worship, as he is told, the god of Practical Experience, Not Contained in Books. But shortly he will find that the better places on the newspaper cannot be filled by those who merely know the ropes of the office and city. He will see that what he failed to do in college he must do now, when he has less time but perhaps more inclination.

All of which is merely a plea intended for the deaf ears of the college boy, that he use his university while he has it.

The Open Gate

HE was old and shabby and showed the effects of strong drink and smelled loudly of tobacco.

"Advice?" he said. "What would I advise a young man starting out in the newspaper game? Well, it's all right for a young fellow, but look at me—

"It's a damned good business to get out of."

And, as it afterward happened, since the newspaper on which he worked couldn't afford pensioners, he was finally let off, and with scant thanks for many years' work.

There is his example, and there are the words of the managing editor of a big newspaper.

"I want men who regard newspaper work as profession," he said. "I don't want men who look on it merely as a stepping stone to a commercial job. I want to hire young men who intend to make it their lifework."

The fellow who is poorly equipped for newspaper work is a misfit. The fellow who wants to work on a newspaper so he can get acquainted with big men and use this acquaintance in a commercial career is a parasite. The fellow who regards it merely as a "job," a source of provender, is a hack.

But for the fellow who is eager and fit, there is a reward. There is a place for him, perhaps not in his home town, perhaps not in the metropolis, but somewhere in the great newspaper field of America.

Don't mind the croaker.

R. Selden Willcox, formerly president of the Minnesota chapter, has changed his paper, the Bismarck (N. D.) Public Opinion to daily, with marked success.

Clare Jickling (Michigan '17) is assistant state editor of the Detroit Free Press. His superior is Loell Carr, also an alumnus of the Michigan chapter. Jickling will shortly join the staff of the Detroit News.

H. L. Gray (Purdue '17) is on the editorial staff of the Chicago Tribune.

In Memorium

JABEZ B. NELSON (Washington honorary), best loved and in some respects the ablest newspaperman of the Pacific Northwest, died of anemia in Seattle, October 9, despite the sacrifice of nearly a quart of blood by his co-worker Bailey Williams of the Associated Press. Mr. Nelson was the correspondent of the A. P. at Seattle, and had for his territory Washington, British Columbia and Alaska, the largest and richest news area dominated by one man in this country. He had served the A. P. on every border of the United States.

Mr. Nelson was appreciative of the ideals of the fraternity, and consistent in his attendance at all the numerous dinners and joint meetings of the Seattle Alumni and University of Washington chapters of Sigma Delta Chi. His sympathetic consideration of the problems of the novitiate in journalism endeared him as much to the youngsters of the press as to those with whom he was naturally more intimate. As a lecturer upon journalism in its various phases, he was frequently called to service by the department of journalism at the state university, and his addresses have been published by that institution a number of times.

He was born in Detroit, Mich., in 1863, received his education in the East, and went to Oregon in the late 80s. No angle of the newspaper business was unknown to him. He had learned the printer's trade in Port Huron, Mich. He read proof on the Portland Oregonian in 1884-86, was telegraph editor of the Post-Intelligencer in 1888-1889 and personally took charge of the paper the day after the big fire. He was managing editor from 1889-1896. From this position he entered the service of the Associated Press, in the New York office, where he remained until 1900. For the next eight years he was night editor in the Kansas City office of the association, his wide and minute knowledge of the Northwest making him of special value. He then returned to New York, later to return to Seattle, it had been said, as his own choice of a permanent field of work.

He was one of the famous group of Spanish-American war correspondents and at one period was in charge of one of the Associated Press dispatch boats, under E. Johnstone, former managing editor of the Minneapolis Times and New York Commercial Advertiser. For a time during the war he was stationed in the West Indies.

News of Alumni

George Finnie (Western Reserve) is on the Youngstown, (O.) telegram.

Marion Smith (Denver '17) is working in the assay room of a mine at Trinidad, Colo., trying to help the government in its conservation and development program.

Paul Harvey (Kansas) until recently editor and publisher of the Elm (Wash.) Chronicle, is city editor of the Tacoma News. He was on the Kansas City Star

The University of Washington Alumnus this year will be edited by Ralph Hall (Washington).

Among the Active Chapters

Kansas.

Three active men in school at the beginning in September gave Kansas chapter a chance to win a little publicity. The president, Eugene Dyer, editor-elect of the Daily Kansan, formerly news editor of the same paper and Kansas City Post correspondent, was called Sigma; E. Lawson May, editor of the Sour Owl, humorous quarterly published by the Owl society, and associate editor of the Kansan, was called Delta and Harry Morgan, editor of the 1918 Jayhawker and student head of the Kansan, was called Chi by the University at large.

Fifteen attended a smoker for men of the journalism department, held October 18. D. L. Patterson of the faculty, who spent the summer in Europe as correspondent for a Pittsburg paper told the men of conditions there. Vaughn Bryant, formerly instructor at Texas University, described newspaper work in the south. W. A. Dill, a new faculty member from Oregon, gave his views of Kansas.

Frank Thayer, instructor in journalism last year, is now head of the Iowa State University journalism department. His place has been taken by W. A. Dill, formerly telegraph editor of the Portland Oregonian. Dill graduated from the University of Oregon in 1908.

John W. Evans has gone to Washington, D. C., where he is connected with The Nation's Business, edited by Merle Thorpe, former head of the department of journalism at the University of Kansas. Mr. Evans is on a year's leave of absence.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Rice announce the birth of Vivian Ellis Rice, Saturday, October 13. Mr. Rice is publicity manager of the University.

The chapter is planning a humorous magazine all its own.

The chapter may report the state teachers' meetings at Topeka next month for the press of the state. It also hopes to bring many journalists to the campus to address the department and members of the fraternity.

Michigan.

Nine active members of the Michigan chapter returned to college, but the war forced a reelection of officers. Robert McDonald is now president of the chapter, James Schermerhorn, Jr., vice-president, and Harry M. Carey, secretary. A treasurer will be elected later.

Harold C. Jackson, president of the chapter, was called to the colors at Camp Custer, Mich., and McDonald was appointed his successor as editor of the Michigan Daily.

Allen Shoenfield, '18, is editor of the Gargoyle, the campus comic.

Bruce Miller, '19, who left college last spring to work on a farm, has resumed his university work.

J. E. Campbell, '18, will edit the year's athletic programs. Bruce Swaney will assist him.

Albert Horne, and C. S. Clark, Jr., are the other active members.

Purdue.

Purdue, with five men back on the campus, is optimistic. W. H. Lloyd, '18, vice-president, and Karl T. Nessler, '18, secretary, have taken charge of chapter affairs.

The chapter consists of Nessler, Lloyd, R. J. Krieger, '18; H. B. Collings, '18, and N. T. Crane, '19.

Washington.

H. Sherman Mitchell, after a summer of newspaper work in Alaska, ran unopposed for the office of editor of the University of Washington Daily. Thomas E. Dobbs, elected last semester, is with the National Army at Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash.

Six men besides Mitchell returned to school. They are Mark Haas, Jack Carrigan, George Pierrot, Conrad Breckin, Edward B. Swanson and Ed. Stevens. Most of them are working on The Daily, and they intend also to have a live Sigma Delta Chi chapter. The faculty members are Colin V. Dymont, Fred Kennedy and E. E. Troxell. Fred Russell, last year instructor in political economy at the University of Illinois and a former Michigan newspaper publisher, has joined the journalism faculty.

Directory of Sigma Delta Chi Officers

National President: Robert C. Lowry, Box 52, Capitol Station, Austin, Texas.

National Vice-President: Frank E. Mason, 395 Park Place, Milwaukee, Wis.

National Secretary: F. M. Church, 305 Merrick Ave., Detroit.

National Treasurer (Pro Tem.): Ralph Ellis, The Des Moines Register, Des Moines, Iowa.

Editor The Quill: Lee A. White, 99 Maidstone St., Detroit.

Past National Presidents: Laurence Sloan, The Tribune, New York; S. H. Lewis, The Lynden Tribune, Lynden, Wash.; Roger Steffan, The Post, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CHAPTER SECRETARIES.

DePauw: William Tway, Greencastle, Ind.

Kansas: E. Lawson May, 1238 Tennessee St., Lawrence, Kas.

Michigan: Harry M. Carey, 1617 Washtenaw Ave., Ann Arbor.

Denver: G. A. Yetter, 2211 So. Josephine St., Denver, Colo.

Washington: Edward B. Swanson, 4504 16th N.E., Seattle.

Purdue: Karl T. Nessler, 503 State St., West Lafayette, Ind.

Oho: Ray Palmer, 1932 Waldeck Ave., Columbus.

Wisconsin: Paul F. Cranefield (pro tem.), 304 N. Orchard St., Madison, Wis.

Iowa: W. Earl Hall, Old Capitol Bldg., Iowa City.

Illinois: Zean G. Gassman, 206 E. Green St., Champaign.

Missouri: R. P. Brandt, 500 College Ave., Columbia, Mo.

Texas: Ed Angly, Delta Tau Delta House, Austin, Texas.

Oregon: Robert G. McNary, Box 208, Eugene.

Oklahoma: Charles C. Taliaferro, 757 Asp Ave., Norman, Okla.

Indiana: Frank R. Elliott, 1209 Atwater Ave., Bloomington.

Nebraska: N. B. Musselman, 517 S. 11th St., Lincoln, Neb.

Iowa State: A. R. Weed, 2817 West St., Ames.

Stanford: Miller McClinton, 375 Little Kingsley St., Palo Alto, Calif.

Montana: John Markle, State University, Missoula, Mont.

Louisiana: W. Frank Gladney, 438 Florida St., Baton Rouge, La.

Kansas State: R. L. Foster, Manhattan Mercury, Manhattan, Kas.

Maine: Cecil Mallory, Milo, Me.

Beloit: Spencer Castle, 915 Clary St., Beloit, Wis.

Minnesota: Otis H. Godfrey, 1004 Commerce Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Miami: Theodore Douglas, 115 E. Race St., Oxford, O.

Knox: Loomis C. Leedy, 446 N. Cedar St., Galesburg, Ill.

Western Reserve: Harry C. Hahn, 1839 East 87th St., Cleveland, O.

Detroit Alumni: James Devlin, Detroit News.

Seattle Alumni: Will Simonds, Seattle Daily Times.

Denver

None is more heavily handicapped than Denver chapter. Only two men returned, Frank Roberts and G. A. Yetter; and the department of journalism was discontinued. Secretary Yetter is convinced however, that the chapter will survive and be healthy in its development.

Both members are on the Clarion, Roberts as editor-in-chief and Yetter as contributing editor.

Wisconsin.

With six men back, Wisconsin plans to increase the chapter to ten and to proceed with activities as usual. Five were active last year, and the sixth, Roger Wolcott, recently returned from Sioux City, where he worked for nearly a year on the Journal.

The others are Frederick W. McKay, Paul F. Cranefield, Robert T. Herz, Harry H. Scott and Frank V. Birch. Cranefield, as vice-president, is acting president. He is the only officer returning.

Iowa.

Fourteen men are affiliated with Iowa chapter this year. The officers elected last spring all returned to college. They are Homer G. Roland, president; W. Keith Hamill, vice-president; W. Earl Hall, secretary, and Harold H. Newcomb, treasurer.

Roland has been assistant athletic director this year. Hall, who is editor of the Daily Iowan, has charge of university publicity.

Frank B. Thayer (Wisconsin) who did active work at Kansas last year where he was a member of the journalism staff, will direct instruction in journalism at Iowa this year. He was one of the first men to take a master's degree in journalism.

Other members of the chapter are Charles F. Kurtz, Frank E. Van Nostrand, Ival McPeak, O. E. Klingaman, R. A. Stevenson, Frank J. Marasco, J. H. Scott, Thomas C. Murphy and Harry E. Webb.

Illinois.

Three men returned to make up the Illinois chapter this fall: K. DeWitt Pulcipher, '18, editor of the Daily Illini; Zean G. Gassman, '19, managing editor, and McKinley Gardner, '18. Five who would have returned are in service.

No definite plans have been made for the activities of the chapter this year. It is probable that the Gridiron Banquet, which has been given annually by Illinois chapter, will be discontinued temporarily.

At Pulcipher's suggestion, H. F. Harrington (Kansas), associate in journalism, is giving weekly talks to new reporters on the Illini. Harrington spent last summer as feature writer on the Columbus (Ohio) Evening Monitor.

Oregon.

Five members of Sigma Delta Chi returned to the University of Oregon this year. They are James Sheehy, '18; Harold Newton, '19; Robert G. McNary, '19; Kenneth Moores, '18, and Earl Murphy, '19.

The late opening of the semester delayed chapter activities.

Iowa State.

Return of ten members, including the officers, seems to promise a successful year for Iowa State chapter.

Men running college publications this year are nearly all Sigma Delta Chis.

The Iowa Agriculturist is edited by R. S. Pickford and R. S. Paul is business manager. A. R. Weed, editor of the college newspaper, has I. J. Cromer as business manager. E. S. Hurwich and J. M. Van Houten are associate editors.

J. W. Eichinger, undergraduate, and C. F. Salt, H. R. O'Brien and F. W. Beckman, of the journalism faculty, are the others.

The chapter banqueted representatives of twenty farm journals as well as men prominent in agricultural work during a convention of Iowa pork producers and farm journal editors at Ames.

Stanford.

Stanford's contribution of almost the entire chapter roll to the American Field Service in France established a humanitarian and patriotic record, as noted in the last Quill, but left only two to continue the work of the fraternity. The members who registered this fall are Geroid Robinson and Miller L. McClintock. They anticipate some difficulty in locating worthy material for membership.

Montana.

Eight members of the Montana chapter have answered the call to arms. Only three have registered: Emerson Stone, Rox Reynolds and John Markle.

Stone is the editor of the Kaimin, the student newspaper. Reynolds, who worked on the local staff of the Missoula Missoulian during the summer, is editor of the year book, the Sentinel, and Markle is manager.

The sophomore class offers excellent material for election, but the upper classes are depleted.

Louisiana.

Louisiana chapter opened the college year with six old members as a nucleus for upbuilding.

A. G. Reed, Jr., was elected president; F. A. Porter, vice-president, and W. F. Gladney, secretary. The others who returned are D. J. Sanchez, E. R. Jones, and T. O. Brooks. Jones is a chapter member who has returned for a year's graduate work. He is entomologist at the state experiment station here.

Porter was elected editor of the Gumbo, the college annual. Brooks has been appointed athletic editor of the Reveille, the college weekly, of which Reed is editor and business manager. Gladney, who is working for an M. A., runs a print shop in the city. The chapter voted favorably on six new men.

Kansas State.

But four men have returned to Kansas State. They are A. W. Boyer, B. B. Brewer, B. Q. Shields and R. L. Foster. Foster is on the staff of the Manhattan Daily Mercury.

Beloit.

Beloit's remnants of last year's vigorous chapter of ten, Spencer Castle, Gerald Cunningham and Bayard Taylor, refuse to consider small numbers as anything but a reason for increased effort.

The chapter was directly responsible last year for the transformation of the Round Table from an inflexible weekly magazine to a semi-weekly news sheet. The three active members, all of whom are on the staff, now propose to collect and pool ideas for its further improvement. They intend to attract a newspaper man "of constructive experience" to Beloit, anticipating that his presence and message will stimulate campus interest in "news and newspapers and their larger aspects," awaken enthusiasm and aid in bettering the Round Table.

Literary lectures are also planned, the idea being closely associated with the determination of the chapter to put out one or two numbers of a purely literary

magazine. The members think the material is abundant, and feel responsible for the loss of a medium of expression, since they turned the Round Table into a newspaper.

A conference with the representatives of other Wisconsin college papers is also contemplated, and to be made the subject of immediate negotiation.

Minnesota.

The late opening of the University of Minnesota prevented Secretary Otis H. Godfrey from reporting the roster or the plans of the chapter. Undoubtedly the war has had a direct effect in its curtailment of enrollment; and very likely it will have an indirect effect in the altered status of campus publications. The junior annual, the Gopher, will continue but the Minnesota Magazine and Minnehaha, the comic, have been merged with the Daily for the present. There will be Minnehaha and Magazine editions of the Daily.

Miami.

Nine members are back at Miami. Most of the men are on the Student Staff, which this year will be published under direct faculty supervision. Robert McCormick, '18, is editor.

The other men are Nick Carey, '18; Charles Dearbaugh, '18; Elmer C. Kaefer, '18; Theodore W. Douglas, '18; Hardigg Sexton, '18; George Ballinger, '19; Leo Crawford, '19, and Hugh Fink, '18.

At a special meeting last spring the following officers were elected: Nick Carey, president; Hardigg Sexton, vice-president, and Theodore Douglas, secretary.

Knox.

Like the older chapters, Knox suffered desperately from the participation of the United States in the war. Two undergraduates who were initiated last spring, Loomis C. Leedy and Roy Nelson, are left in college to fraternize with Dr. William E. Simonds and Max Goodwill, of the faculty. Leedy is editor-in-chief of the Knox Student.

Claude Gamble, '09, editor of the Peoria Journal; Thomas H. Blodgett, '99, New York publisher, and Robert J. Bender, '11, of the International News Service, have indicated their desire to be initiated into honorary membership as soon as they can return to the Knox campus.

Western Reserve.

Only two Sigma Delta Chiis, Harry C. Hahn and David H. Dietz, returned to Western Reserve this fall, but they proceeded promptly to the election of members, pledging four. They were guided in the selection of new men by Ralph D. Kern, who did not register and is now awaiting a call to the aviation service. The initiates are Ralph Bell, '19, Ridgeway, Pa., associate editor of the Weekly; Randolph Harris, '18, Visalia, Ky., member of the Weekly staff and associate editor of the annual; Leonard Foote, '18, Cleveland, manager of the Weekly, and Paul V. Jones, '18, Cleveland, member of the staff of the Weekly.

The chapter will continue its admirable work of handling university publicity through Press Committee, and will endeavor to maintain the journalistic dinners which featured last year's activities.

Hahn is for the present filling the offices of president and secretary.

Military Records

Enlistments of active members of the fraternity are noted elsewhere in this issue. They constitute the larger part of the news of the chapters in this issue.

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- ¶ Voice of the lowly and oppressed; advocate of the friendless; righter of public and private wrongs.
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